TENEMENT HOUSES.

Centinuation of the Herald's Inspection Into the Dens of Filth.

HINTS FOR THE HEALTH AUTHORITIES.

The Plague Spots of the City and the Dangers the People Are Exposed To.

DONOVAN'S LANE.

Recking Filth and Wretchedness Ruining Human Life.

THE ABODE OF THE GHASTLY

Down Among the Chinese Oplum Smokers and in the Underground Haunts of the Hunted.

The investigations into the condition of the tenement houses in the city that were commenced on nday by the Assistant Health Inspectors and the HERALD reporters were continued yesterday, when the following houses, among a number of others,

No. 16 Cherry street. It is a good sample of that class of dwellings in the lower portion of the city into which the poor are huddled. There are two houses, one front and one rear, on the ground originally intended for one dwelling and a yard, and two more unwholesome or dangerous barracks could with difficulty be found in the city. The rooms are crowded almost to suffocation every night with the poorest classes of people in the ward, and how they find air enough to breathe is one of the mysteries of the locality. Many of the families who rent apartments take in lodgers, who pay from one to five cents for accom-modation, and they lie on the floors or on benches, boxes, or in any corner that may be left uninhab. ted. The late arrivals into these two dens have great difficulty in finding a passage into the intefors of the buildings, as the hallways and corridors are covered with people lying on the floors. In rooms Nos. 5 and 8, in the front se, the plaster has fallen from the walls. The landings and floors near these rooms are worn into holes and are extremely dangerous. banisters are insecure, and have frequently been the cause of accidents to children and old people who trusted to them for assistance in going up down the rickety stairs. The cellars in both houses are filthy to a degree, and the stench from the accumulated rubbish, dirt sweepings, ashes and garbage heaped up in them per-vades the entire structure. The open spaces the side and rear of the rear house are filled with piles of filth from the adjoining houses, particularly from 360 Pearl street; and the atmosphere of the district is poisoned on every

ROTTING REFUSE flung out of the houses by the inhabitants. Numbers of steps have fallen away from the stairs of the rear house, the plaster has dropped from the walls, and a general decay seems to have set in

walls, and a general decay seems to have set in upon the place.

The premises on the south side of West Thirty-minth street, known as 43 Abattoir place, are occupied by three families, two of whom take in lodgers. The house is a unsplushed wooden structure, built upon the bulkhead line of the river verge at the foot of the street and close to a dock. A more unhealthy situation, or one more dangerous to life could scarcely be discovered on the line. life, could scarcely be discovered on the to Hfe, could scarcely be discovered on the line of the water. There is a constant flood of foul humidity into the building that is most sickening in its effect. The water that flows to and about the house contains the sewer refuse of the pipes that empty themselves into the river at that point, besides masses of other decomposing and deletrious matter flung into the river in the neighborhood. This fifth is principally offal thrown out from the slaughter-houses close by, and in warm weather the stench from this refuse is unbearable before it is carried away by the tide. Indeed the river at this place is scarcely ever free from some dangerous fith, and only a few minutes' exposure to the heat of the sun is necessary to create a miasma that deals out death to human life most rapidly. The of the sun is necessary to create a miasma that deals out death to human life most rapidly. The surface and bed of the river are always dirty, and when the water is low the people of the district suffer intensely from the foul vapors that encircle them. In addition to these outside causes the house itself provides many fruitful sources of disease. It is badly constructed and fast falling into decay. The people living in it are far from clean. What house dirt is not directly tossed into the water is left upon the landings or in the rooms until the stench from it becomes so bad that they are at last compelled to fing it into the river. This place has been frequently reported to the authorities, and from time to time efforts have been made by the Board of Health to inaugurate a different state of things for the benefit of the people; but by some means or other the old nastiness has been allowed to return and the poor people at last have begun to despair of being ever able to see anything different to the universal dirt they are at present groaning under. The great difficulty appears to be with the slaughter houses, and, although the most rigid inspections are being constantly made by the Health Inspectors, these places continue

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TO VOMIT FORTH THEIR FILTH,

to the danger of the lives of hundreds of people. In all probability the interiors of the slaughter houses are in an apparently good condition when they are visited by the Health Inspectors, but it is the effect of these places upon the neighborhood that should be more particularly looked after. Apart from this, however, and the surroundings of the district the house in question is not suitable for human habitation, and it is to be hoped the Board of Health will order its permanent vacation at the mext meeting. Another pesthouse, in thorough keeping with the one in Abattoir place, is the house No. 222 Ninth avenue. Though as danger ous to life and health, the objections in this one are not of the same general character as in the others. Being in a better locality and removed from the water, the destructive elements the people complain of here are not of the same pieroingly penetrating nature as those in the former house; but the stench emitted from the closet, which seems to hang upon everything in the building, is terrible to support. The house is a double tenement, with cellars, and every hole and corner in the place is literally teeming with human life. The cellars are crammed with fifth of the most offensive description, that has been lying rotting in them for months. The hallways, staircases and leandings are in a similar condition, and there can be very little doubt that the rooms of the people are no better kept. The water pipes are out of repair, the whole place is in need of cleaning and reconstruction,

No. 625 Third avenue is one of the very few

The yard of this house is neither paved nor properly graded; heaps of refuse fith are piled up in it in all directions. Water runs from a leaky hydrant and an overflowing but is situated in the rear of the blacksmith shop No. 203 East Fortisch street. It flows beneath the partition fence, and collects in a pool beneath the Boar of an outbuilding used as a hen house in the southeast corner of the yard. The closet vault of the house is full, and emits a fearful odor; it has not been cleaned, the people in the house say, for a period of two years. A little further up town—at 334 East Forty-seventh street—the Herald reporters found a house with the walls and oedlings in a most disgraceful condition. They were filthy, almost black with slime, and the plastering was inclined to drop in several places from the unhealthy moisture.

The closet vault of 310 East Twenty-fourth street is a nuisance to the entire neighborhood, and is complained of by almost every one living in the district. The pipes are stopped, and the consequence is an accumulation of

MOST DISGUSTING FILTH.

The cellar of the house is in a similar condition,

is a nuisance to the entire neighborhood, and is complained of by almost every one living in the district. The pipes are stopped, and the consequence is an accumulation of the lower of the lower is in a similar condition, and the floors of the landings and stairways are thick with the dirt of months. Five families are packed into this den, and how they exist in it is really an enigma. When the reporter made his appearance within the doors of the place a mulitude of half-clad children rushed into the hallway and looked at him in amazement, as if they wondered at his rashness, white, sickly little things they looked; and it is not to be wondered at, ludging from the state of things to be met with at almost every step in New York, that many of the poor wretches brought up in these tenement dens should consider prisons palacces compared with the holes in which their first years are spent. That the criminal classes should be large and dangerous in the city, where the houses of the poor are so wretched, is not astonishing, for the very nature of these dens is to hunt the youth who live in them into the streets from their earliest years. If the children are not vicious themselves, habits and tricks are soon picked up that unfortunately lead to the prison. The house No. 336 East Twenty-sixth street, in which six families live, is worse than the worst that has been yet described. The cellars are heaped up with dirt, ashes, garbage and rubbish of almost a stairways are in a wretched condition, and the place altogether wants the correcting hand of the Board of Health. Coming directly down town again the reporter found a house at 211½ Division street in which six families resided. Many of these people keep indigers, and it is estimated by the police that 250 persons have frequently siept under this root. The front cellar is ull of the usual house fith. Recking garbage may be found at every footstep, and the slop sinks for the step of the stair with a stone's throw are costly warehouses, and buildings, public and private, o

who has slipped from the crest of life's wave and has been carried, struggling, downwards by the under-tow.

Many thousand people pass almost under the eaves of the building overhanging Donovan's lane daily, and yet few of them probably have ever heard of the name. Hundreds of the most miserable of New York's poor glide by one or the other of its openings in the shadows of nightfall, and realize not that in the depths of their misfortune they have yet falled to touch the lowest level possible. Who of those who ride daily to and fro in the Third avenue cars ever heard of Donovan's lane? Still these cars pass within two hundred feet of the spot. Leaving the marble Palace of Justice in City Hall Park at noon yesterday, a Herald reporter, accompanied by Francis Caddell, a well-known officer of the Sixth precinct, plunged into the miserable purlieus of the Five Points, and the two threaded the intricacies of Baxter street, chatting, as they went, of its fearful fame in days gone by. Italians and Chinese, with a mixture of Irish, seemed to be in the majority among

THE DENIZINS OF THE PLACE.

Bleared and bloated women, clothed in rags; beggars and bummers and the wretchedly poor of both sexes and all ages, jogged against them as they passed. Little children, barely beyond babyhood, played in the gutters, reeking with fifth, and tumbled about under foot. Faces loathsome from disease and vice peered up into the smilght from noisome underground kennels. Skeleton horses, blind and spavined, tottered by, drawing diaupidated wagons loaded with half-decayed fruit. Half-starved curs dodged in and out from open doorways, and the very atmosphere seemed laden with rottenness.

Arriving at a short distance from Chatham street the officer.

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Arriving at a short distance from Chatham street the officer sudsenly led the way through an opening to the right, and the two stood in Donovan's lane. Passing on a few feet 2 sort of blind alley was reached. This cus de eac intercepts the lane in the form of a cross, and is only a damp and narrow way between the buildings. The lane continues with tortuous bending till it opens out on Pearl street in the rear. The buildings which fringe it are wretched tenements, dingy in color and filty in keeping. They have the appearance of Italian houses, upon which

THE CURSE OF ETERNAL UNCLEANLINESS has fallen. Upon the roofs and over the alley were suspended dingy clothes newly washed.

Turning to the left round an angle of the lane formed by a projecting tenement more dirty and discolored than the others an overpowering stench suddenly grew up which caused an instantaneous retreat. After some hesitation an advance was made, and the cause of the stench discovered in a pile of filth and garbage, which was being industriously stirred and very slowly removed by a short and gossipy Hibernian—a man whom nature had evidently forgotten to give any organs of smell, but had bountfally endowed with the gift of gab. He desisted from his occupation of disturbing the decomposed mass, and ogling the officer sald, "Misther Frank, why dye yes not sind a carparation keart to be afther takin' this stuff away? Hiven save us," he added, turning over the mass_energetically,

IT'S ARREFUL STINE

It makes. Gad, it's a shame, it is. Phy the devil don't they sind the carparation keart?" This last coaxingly.

Turning away from the disgusting spectacle the officer nointed to a great heap of office and horse

it makes. Gad, it's a shame, it is. Phy the devil don't they sind the carparation keart?" This last coaxingly.

Turning away from the disgusting spectacle the officer pointed to a great heap of offal and horse manure lying further down the aliey, and sweitering under the flerce rays of the sun. The air for many yards around it was filled with midges, and a pestilential vapor arose from the surface and curied about in deadly wreaths. The odor coming from it to the windows of the tenements was, for any length of time, unhearable to nostrile not accustomed to it. The officer next led the way to the first basement door of the darkest building. Entering, a scene of the most indescribable wretchedness was presented. The nelsome cellar contained six squalid beings, five of whom presented in their bleared faces the unmistakable marks of a recent debauch. The sixth was a short, stout, freckled-faced and comparatively cleanly frish woman, the mistress of the place. Peering into a dark room at the right, provided with no opening to make ventilation possible, a man of about thirty-five years of age, but looking at the first glance to be flifty, was seen bent over upon

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A SOILED AND TATTERED RED, and a woman was lying upon the floor, with a look of miserable resignation upon her face and in her eyes. In a room to the left a woman, clad only in a chemise and brown skirt, sat upon the bed, with head bent down to disguise her features, once, doubtless, very comely, but now, at thirty, exhibiting all the marks of a long and ill-spent life. Leaving this den the next was entered. It was peopled by seven persons equally wretched, filty and debauched. There were rear bedrooms similar to those in the first cellar visited, in each of which men and women, companions in wretchedness and, perhaps, in guilt, were huddled together. As in the first also there was no means of ventilation save such as the low, narrow front windows and open doorways afforded. The third cellar contained three persons sleeping off the effects of drunkenness. One, a woman, lay distended upon a wooden settle, her face carelessiy covered by an apron thrown over it. The officer turned down a corner of the apron and took a look at her face. She laughed low, and he asked her when she arrived in this country. "To-day," she answered. The mistress of the cellar spoke up, "Mr. Frank," said she, "she has come alf the way here to see you—she's so fond of you," and the woman laughed at her wit. The emigrant had arrived uring the day from the Workhouse on Blackwell's Island.

In every one of these rooms a stience prevailed that was almost awill in its dearth of hope, and

FLEETWOOD PARK.

Ten Thousand Persons Witness the Grand Trotting Contest.

AMERICAN GIRL'S GREAT TRIUMPH

She Beats Goldsmith Maid. Lucy and Henry.

Her Time the Fastest Ever Made at Fleetwood Park.

2:21-2:19 1-2-2:24.

Very early yesterday morning clouds overspread the sky and everything indicated rain, but later the sun shone brightly, and the thousands that had made up their minds to attend the great trot at made up their minds to attend the great con-Fleetwood Park were filled with joy. None of the betting fraternity had even the shadow of a doubt that Goldsmith Maid would win, and that Lucy, her twin sister in the matter of racing, would be second, giving but little consideration to American Girl and Henry. So well thought of was the Maid that she was ignored in the pools, and Lucy for second place went up a good deal higher than the thermometer. A few old turfmen, however, re-membered what the Girl had accomplished, and in town, quietly taking the odds.

By ten o'clock the crowd began to leave the city and make their way to Westchester county. Fifth avenue, as well as streets of less preten sion, were wide awake, and private stables alike to public places of this kind were full of business. Ordinary-looking vehicles, with richly tinted equipages, were driven to and through Cen-tral Park, where, in the shadow of its luxuriant foliage, the inmates became good-humored, and laughed in anticipation of the great day's sport. The drive was an intensely animated spectacle The few disjointed sentences heard above the clat ter of wheels were about the race. "The Maid will take them into camp again; but who'll be second?

The first of this grand cavalcade reached Fleetwood shortly after high noon, and the choicest places in stalls and stables were obtained for tired orses, while the beauty they had safely brought to the track found comfortable positions on the Club House balcony and on the Grand Stand. From this time on, until long after the horses had been called. the stream of carriages continued, until their number was legion.

By steamboat from Fulton Market slip and from Peck slip hundreds also journeyed to the course. The delicions breeze on the river was sought after by men and women alike, and the boats from these piers at noon and long after were laden with turfmen and their companions. On the upper decks, forward and aft, men prominent in every circle of business in the metropolis calmly discussed the merits of the four fast animals. In the saloons aft ladies volubly compared notes upon the same subject, while now and then their gentlemen riends would drop in and advise them not to be so enthusiastic "about the Maid and about the Girl." Coaches with four horses took many from the Morrisania dock, while others rode to Melrose in the dusty cars.

Then again the Harlem trains from the Grand Central depot were crowded with eager hundreds, and by two o'clock the excursionists swayed in a dense crowd about the entrance in the rear. The rush for tickets was terrific, and the hoarse yells of the men that wanted to pass the gate first were

Stand began to assume the appearance of a bou-quet an hour before the trot. It overflowed, in reality. The field was black with carriages, and cean of humanity. All this time the poolsellers were busy-Tom Johnson on the stand and big Bill, his brother, on the track. Not a bid could be had his brother, on the track. Not a bid could be had for Goldsmith Maid; "she would win certain;" and so the thousands were staked on Lucy, the Girl and pretty Henry. They were very quiet workers all around, however. Some believed that American Girl was a good animal, and would worry her opponents before the end of the contest; but in all their philosophy they did not dream of her being able to win the title of Queen of the Turf. So they sneaked around and accepted her for second place. At one time Mr. Lovell, her owner, walked through the crowd, and he, too, must have had his faith shaken in the Girl's abilities, as he at times ventured on Henry. A prominent sport who keeps a hotel on the road was for the Girl through and through. He walked on the stand, and over to the Club House, pointing his finger at different men, saying, "I'm offering forty to sixty that American Girl takes second place," and he was snapped up as often as his mouth could utter the words. Ten and twenty dollar greenbacks were as thick as the leaves on the giant oaks cresting Morris Hill. There were tens of thousands of dollars all-over the track, All this time the crowd was augmenting. The few clouds in the sky had drifted beyond the eyes of the turf-loving people. The track was being smoothed to the level of a counting room floor by an immense harrow. Van Cott, the Superintendent, and the Dater brothers were more than busy. A buzz and hum from the stand and at the Club House, but on the bluff beneath and on the tops of barns and sheds were myriads. Men, women and children came upon that track like an army of locusts, and peaceful Morrisiana seemed to look down, in its garb of white, upon the vast army with awe.

At last the bell rang, and before the spectators could express their gratification at the sound, American Girl, enveloped in a sheet, walked, as if haif asleep, up to the sheds on the right to be harnessed. She was recognized by many; but out of that vast multitude there was but one faint cheer—that from the lungs of an intense admi for Goldsmith Maid; "she would win certain;" and so the thousands were staked on Lucy, the Girl and

American Girl would come home a winner, and this unexpected event really happened, one grand, universal shout went up from a thousand throats. Lovell could hardly contain himself, and the quarter stretch assemolage wanted to carry Benny Macc off the track on their shoulders. One overjoyed individual on the bluff, with hat in hand, cried out,

Mace off the track on their shoulders. One overjoyed individual on the blur, with hat in hand,
cried out,

"Three cheers for American Girl!" and they were
given with a mighty will by all around him.
Hardly had the echoes died away when others
caught the spirit of the occasion, and cheer after
cheer rattled along the blurf and stand like grapeshot against an iron-clad turret.

Here culminated the disaster to the Maid's
triends and backers. She had injured herself in the
last heat, so it was said, and the judges consented
to her withdrawal. There was still hope for Lucy,
however; but when the Girl went in for the third
heat, and trotting with all her old gameness and
pluck, there was not even a peg on which the friends
of the former could hang a shred of hope.
Away she sailed and came home a gallant victor.
Now the crowd renewed their hearty cheers and
Benny Mace was fattered as few trotting drivers
have ever been before.

"Oh, ant I glad American Girl has won."

"Dear me, aint that splendid," cried the ladies,
but rougher expressions came from pale faced men
who had wagered their money on a sure thing,
such as

"How are you, Kalamazeo?"

"How are you, Mystic Park, and your fastest time
on record!"

"This will stop hippodroming." And thus they
gave vent to their disappointment, referring
to the scenes and Arror connected with some of
Goldsmith Maid's performances far from home. It
was a bitter pill for those who clung to the idea that
she never could be beaten, the memory of which
they will not easily forget.

THE TROTTING.

The track was in a splendid condition for the great trotting race yesterday, and 10,000 spectators were there to see Goldsmith Maid make another of the great performances which they had read of in the newspapers, such as heats in 2:16%, 2:17, and others of equally marvellous speed. New Yorkers knew that the Fleetwood Park track was a full mile, and the gentlemen selected for judges, Geo. Alley, Sheppard Knapp and Joseph Harper, were competent timers and had no su-periors for the business they had undertaken; and they felt satisfied that they could rely on the truth of the decisions of these gentlemen, and that whatever wonderful performance Goldsmith Maid might then and there make would go on the record without a quibble about this affair being a hippodrome. But oh! how those ten thousand people were disappointed in Goldsmith Maid and her stable companion, Lucy. The former was badly beaten the first and second heats by American Girl, and then withdrawn by permission of the judges, and the spectators were even more surprised at the result than the 30,000 at long Branch a week ago, when Longfellow defeated Harry Bassett.

Goldsmith Maid was so great a favorite before the race that no one was willing to lay a dollar against her, and the pools were sold on the other three horses. Even after Goldsmith Maid had been beaten horses. Even after Goldsmith Maid had been beaten in the first heat, and at the request of some gentlemen friends she was sold in some pools and brought \$165, while all the others together only fetched \$35. In scoring she showed great speed, and as she dashed up and down the stretch, preparatory to the race, she was greatly admired by the spectators, the majority of whom declared that they had never seen such a trotter. American Girl scored full of life and action, but she was hardly noticed, all eyes being centred on "the queen of the turf," as some of the sporting papers have dubbed the Maid. When Lucy passed up and down in front of the stand such remarks as "She's a magnificent trotter, and can beat anything in the world except Goldsmith Maid! Look at her go!" were heard all over the stand. Henry, too, with all his beauty and splendid action, was hardly looked at by the crowd as he moved majestically back and forth. They could not and would not believe that any other norses had a chance in the race with Goldsmith and Lucy.

Goldsmith Maid! Look at her go!" were heard all over the stand. Henry, too, with all his beauly and splendid action, was hardly looked at by the crowd as he moved majestically back and forth. They could not and would not believe that any other norses had a chance in the race with Goldsmith and Lucy.

After the usual preliminary warming up and a number of attempts to get the horses together on even terms they were despatched on their journey pretty fairly, Henry and American Girl leading, Goldsmith Maid third, with Lucy close up. American Girl soon went to the front, and she was never headed in the heat, Goldsmith Maid not being able to get near her at any time. Lucy, however, made a desperate effort, but American Girl won easily in 2:21, which was the fastest mile that had ever been made in a race on that track. The result of this heat had a thrilling effect on the backers of American Girl, but so positive were many that Goldsmith Maid was not driven for the heat, and that it was intended to be given to Lücy to secure all the money wagered in the pools against. Henry and American Girl that the backers of the latter named had an excellent opportunity of investing their money on invorable terms. In scoring for the second heat there was a great deal of manogniving for the best of the start, and Goldsmith Maid managed to get it by over a length; American Girl second. The Maid was soon carried to a break by American Girl, who took the lead on the turn, and she kept it until she was past the half-mile pole. Golds gup the hill Goldsmith Maid was too the lead on the turn, and she kept it until she was past the half-mile pole. Golds with the was much distressed at the finish, many asserting that she had mit the humps." Before the norses were called for the third heat the trainer of Goldsmith Maid sent for the judges, showing them a small quarter crack on the near hind foot of the mare, and begg do with the was a seed on the reach of the mare, and begg do with fast with the was much distressed on a race course. Some pari

could express their gratification at the sound, American Girl, enveloped in a sheet, walked, as if half asleep, up to the sheets on the track, walked, as if half asleep, up to the sheets on the track and the track at a five death of the country of the track and the track at a five death of the country of the track and the track at a five death of the country of the track are the detailed pole and under them to the best for the present. The second time, and the track at a five track and the track at a five track and the track at a five track and the track at a five track. It was grand in the extreme, and to be long reference was no end to the country of the track at a five track and the track and the track at a five track and the track and the track at a five track and the track and track and the track and

had burst her hind quarter." She was distressed badly at the finish of the previous heat, and would have been beaten had her quarters not bursted. This quarter crack was on the inside of the agar hind foot. American Girl got away first, Henry second, Lucy close up. Going around the turn the Girl led half a length, Henry second, half a length ahead of Lucy. Henry then broke up and Lucy took second place. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-five second, American Girl led two lengths, Lucy second, one length in advance of Henry. There was no change of pace along the lower turn, but the horses drew a little closer together. As they passed the half-mile pole American Girl was leading one length, Lucy second, with Henry at her wheel. Time, 1:10½. Ascending the hill on the back-stretch Lucy began to fall off, and Henry passed her before she reached the three-quarter pole, at which point American Girl, who was then in hand, was leading a length, Henry second, four lengths in advance of Lucy. American Girl then trotted along steadily until within fifty yards of the goal, when she broke up; but she soon recovered and went in a winner by three lengths, Henry second, half a length ahead of Lucy. Time of the heat, 2:24.

SUMMARY.
FLEETWOOD PARK, July 9.—Purse \$5,000, mile

The following is a SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK, July 9.—Purse \$5,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; \$2,250 to first, \$1,350 to second, \$900 to third, and \$500 to fourth Second heat 34½ Third heat 35

YACHTING.

The Bayonne Yacht Club-Sixth Annual and Fifth Union Regatta.

The Bayonne Yacht Club intend holding their Sixth Annual and Fifth Union Regatta on Wednesday, July 17. This is one of the most popular clubs in New Jersey, and they own a very handsome fleet of yachts, including the new sloop yacht Meta, the pride of McGiehan. The officers of the club are :-Commodore, S. A. Be

ling; Vice Commodore, H. B. Pearson; Rear Commodore, J. W. Elsworth; President, C. C. Hough; Secretary, Charles Woeltje; Treasurer, J. Watson Elsworth; Measurer, John H. Elsworth, and Steward, August Mosser. The Regatta Committee are Messrs. S. A. Beling, H. B. Pearson and J. Watson Elsworth. The club, as usual, invites a free entry of all yachts belonging to any duly organized yacht club in the United States, and to all such yachts as may enter the club offers for competition the fol-

UNION PRIZES.-First, a prize for all cabin sloop yachts over 45 feet long on water line; second, a prize for all cabin sloop yachts under 45 feet long on water line; third, a prize for all yachts (open boats) over 24 feet and under 32 feet long, mean length; fourth, a prize for all yachts (open boats) over 18 feet and under 24 feet long, mean length; CLUB PRIZES.—Two prizes for each class of yachts—one to be sailed for on time allowance and one (the Flag Officer's prize) to be awarded to the first yacht home, regardless of time allowance. No yacht shall win more than one club prize; If the yacht winning the Flag Officer's prize also wins the club prize on time allowance the same shall be awarded to the next yacht on time allowance.

Yacht owners are requested to send in their entries as soon as possible, so as to enable a correct classification, and blank certificates of entry can be procured at the office of the Secretary of the club, Charles Woetle, No. 16 Exchange place, New York. Eatries will close on Monday, July 15, at five o'clock P. M. on water line; third, a prize for all yachts (open

club, Charles Woeltje, No. 16 Exchange place, New York. Entries will close on Monday, July 15, at five o'clock P. M.

THE COURSE

For First Class—From the anchorage of Robin's Reef to and around the Lightship, rounding it from northward to eastward, and return to stakeboat off the Club House. Second Class—From the anchorage off the Club House, to and around the monument on Romer Shoals, rounding it from northward to eastward, and return to stakeboat off the Club House, All yachts to pass to the eastward of West Bank buoys Nos. 11, 13, 15, and to the westward of Fort Lafayette and monument on Romer Shoal, going and returning. Third class—From the anchorage off the Club House to and around Fort Lafayette, rounding it from northward to eastward, and return, sailing over the course twice. Fourth class—From the anchorage off the Club House to and around fort Lafayette, rounding it from northward to eastward, and return, sailing over the course twice. Fourth class—From the anchorage off the Club House to and around the Robin's Reef buoy, rounding it from northward to eastward, and return, sailing over the course three times. All yachts to turn home stakeboat from northward to westward.

It any yacht, in any class, makes the race in eight hours it will be considered a race for every class.

The first and second class sloops are prohibited from shifting ballast after the start. All yachts are prohibited from throwing out or taking in ballast after the start, and must brifing back the same persons with which they started. Each yacht must carry the signal of the club to which she may belong at the peak of mainsail, and also to have the numbers placed upon the centre of mainsail, on each side, which will be furnished to the yachts on the morning of the race.

The yachts will take up positions as follows:—Sloops, first class, in line to the westward of Robin's Reef Lighthouse. The second, third and fourth class sloops will start from an anchorage off the Club House. All yachts are to be in position before eleven o'clock on

In the evening according to the custom of the Club, there will be a grand ball in the hotel, given by the members.

The schooner yacht Fleetwing, Commander George Osgood, of the New York Yacht Club, leaves New London next Friday on an extended Eastern cruise. Messrs. White, Mitchell and Warner will accompany the owner on the trip. The Fleetwing will visit Newport, New Bedford, Boston, Mount Desert and Portland, and will probably be absent about three or four weeks.

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The sloop yacht Meta is out again, after having had her mainmast shortened a couple of feet and her rigging overhauled.

The schooner yachts Alice and Fleur de Lis, of the New York Yacht Club, are at City Island, undergoing repairs. They will arrive shortly in these waters.

The new sloop yacht Vision, Mr. Alexandre, of the New York Yacht Club, which has been the subject of so much slang abuse, was out last Sunday. She had a brush with the Meta, and in light air appeared to sail remarkably well.

The schooner yachts Viking, Haleyon and Wanderer are cruising East.

The start for the ocean race for the Challenge Cup, open to yachts of all nations, from Sandy Hook Lightship to the lightship of Brenton's Reef and return, will take place on Thursday, July 25, instead of Thursday, July 18, as previously determined.

The Bunker Hill Yacht Club, of Charlestown, Mass.

instead of Thursday, July 18, as previously determined.

The Bunker Hill Yacht Club, of Charlestown, Mass.

The Bunker Hill Yacht Club, of Charlestown, Mass., held their annual regatta last Saturday. Six started in the first class, the Sparkle, twenty-five feet, winning the first prize. The Unique won the first prize in the second class, heating the Buil Bow and Mary Ella.

The second regatta of the senson held by the Beverly Yacht Club was sailed last Saturday. The Posy won the prize in the first class, the Petrel in the second class and the Rose in the third class.

The yacht Queen Mab, Captain Briscoe, of the Dorchester Yacht Club, has been disqualified for shifting ballast in the last regatta of the club.

The Proposed Ball Will Not Take Place-Letter from the Distinguished Austrian

Composer.

I respectfully solicit space to correct a misstate-ment which appeared in your columns of yesterday, and elsewhere. The assertion that a ball is to be given in my honor on Friday evening, to which President Grant and other distinguished guests have been invited, is entirely groundless. The only public restricties which I shall participate in, while remaining in New York this week, are the two orchestral concerts which I shall conduct at the Academy of Music on Wednesday and Friday evenings. The unwarrantable use of my name for the purpose of misleading the public is for me a novel experience, but I am assured that such expedients are not uncommonly resorted to, here, by unscrupilous speculators, in which case, I presume, the press and public will appreciate the joke, if such it be, more readily than I am able to do. Regretting the necessity of offering this explanation, I am, SIr, with respect, yours &c...

New York, July 9, 1872. public restrvities which I shall participate in, while

NEW YORK, July 9, 1872.

A PATAL EXPLOSION IN QUAKERTOWN.

QUARERTOWN, Pa., July 9, 1872. A terrific explosion took place this morning. The receiver in the engine house of the North Pennsylvania Iron Company's furnace exploded, killing John Billy, James Stone and John Farley. The engineer (William Nelson) was terribly injured, and several persons were severely hurt. The explosion was caused by the great quantity of gas in the receiver taking fire.

BANK CLERK ON TRIAL.

Boston, Mass., July 9, 1872. The case of William H. Wadleigh, charged with embezzling \$87,000 from the Merchants' while discount clerk, was called up in the District Court to-day, and by consent of counsel was post-poned one week. The defendant's ball, in the meantime, is increased from \$20,000 to \$25,000.

LIBBY GARRABRANT.

Her Sentence Commuted to Imprisonment for Life.

The Court of Pardons Refuse to Reconsider Bumsted's Case.

The long agony endured by Libbie Garrabrant in egard to her fate is now over. The New Jersey Court of Pardons met in Trenton on Monday night and actually disposed of her case. The Court met again at nine o'clock yesterday morning, and closed the business of the term at ten. It was only after this adjournment that the injunction of secresy was removed, and the announce-ment was made that Libbie's sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. Despatches were at once sent to Paterson in particular being addressed to the Sheriff of Passaic County to inform him that he was relieved from a most painful duty. Libble's counsel and District Attorney John Hopper, who prosecuted her, were in Trenton when the intelligence was conveyed. Now that that the sentence has been commuted, it is proper to state that the premature report of the commutation, which found its way through the press to all quarters and buoyed up the unfortunate girl with hope, had much to do with the decision of the Court of Pardons. There is no reason whatever to doubt that but for that pre mature report Libby's chances of escaping the scafold would have been very slim. It is the timehonored practice of the Court to consult the Judge and prosecutor in all cases where an appeal for clemency is made, and neither the Judge nor the prosecutor could see the force of the ap-peal for mercy in this case. The members of the Court seemed to exhibit a sense of relief when they had disposed of this very perplexing case. Among the 4,000 signatures to

sense of relief when they had disposed of this very perplexing case. Among the 4,000 signatures to the petition were many very worthy citizens, whose representations in any case would be entitled to great consideration.

Libbic received the intelligence with about as little emotion as she did before. In fact, it seems to make little difference to her whether she lives or dies, and now her greatest trouble seems to consist in the fact that she has got to leave Mr. and Mrs. Goodridge, who have been so kind to her, she says. The news from Mr. Tattle was very welcome to the warden's good wife, as may be supposed, the more so because of the anxiety to which they were put by the first erroneous report.

Another desperate effort was made on behalf of Bumsted, the Jersey City municipal convict, but the Court refuse to recede from its determination. As was stated in the Herald two weeks ago, the Court at the very first meeting received a petition in his behalf, but declined to interfere in the case. Bumsted's personal appeal to the Court since injured his changes very much. It was a reflection on the Court and jury. The Court were moreover, made sware that a local Jersey City paper, drawing its life blood from the public treasury through the Ring, has not ceased to malign the grand and petit juries in connection with this case, and ascribe unworthy motives to those who promoted the ends of justice. Had Mr. Bumsted thrown himself upon the Court, and appealed for mercy when found guilty, he would probably have received some consideration. His friends, on the other hand, have endeavored to release him at the expense of the law, and this was a fatal course.

The Jersey City Ring was well represented in

lease him at the expense of the law, and this was a fatal course.

The Jersey City Ring was well represented in Trenton yesterday. Orestes Cleveland, ex-Congressman, was the exponent of the democratic element; James Gopsil, ex-Mayor, of the republican; John Anness, of the Legislative delegation that helped to pass the Bumsted charter, while the contractors were represented by S. W. Titcomb. These, with many others, laid slege to the Court of Pardons, but their importunities were unavailing. When they found that hope had fied they took their departure for the State Prison to offer consolation to Mr. Bumsted, who, after all, has sympathizers among the honest citizens of Jersey City, and might be resoued through their intercession but for his associations. Great sympathy is feit for his wife and family, who are plunged into deep affection.

A VALET'S VENTURE.

How a Titled Lady Was Robbed of the Contents of Her "Strong Box"-The Netherlands Versus the United States-Over \$170,000 Stolen-Brennan's Officers

Recover Every Cent.

For some time there has lived in apparently quiet retirement on the Marion Fiets, in Utrecht, N. J., Mrs. Westrenau, a lady from the Kingdom of the Netherlands, who has had in her employ as a confidential valet Frederic Eiler, a gentle-man about forty-five years age. It came to the knowledge of the valet, it is alleged, that Mrs. Westrenau had in her 'strong box" bonds of various governments representing in the aggregate \$170,000. This property was stolen from her custody, and she naturally conferred with the consul of her country before taking any action looking to the recovery of it. lands and this country, no report of the ro bery was made at Police Headquarters. Mrs. W., however, suspected her valet, and put certain machinery at work to entrap him. The result of her labors was that a civil suit was entered against one of the suspected parties in one of the civil courts of the city, and in due course of time the papers in the case reached the hands of Deputy Sheriff Judson Jarvis. Telegraphic despatches passed between Sheriff Brennan's office and the Consul for the Netherlands and Baron Goricke, Minister for Foreign Affairs for the Netherlands. These resulted in the securing of an order of arrest by ex-Governor Solomon from Judge Smith, in chambers, for all the parties supposed to be implicated in the robbery. Mr. Jarvis and his spectal deputies, Mezars, Keyes and Curry, on the arrival of the steamship City of Brooklyn on her last trip, arrested the valet Elier, Mr. Ryndbout, a safe manufacturer residing near the residence of the lady who had been robbed, a son of Ryndbout, and one Van Wyngaard, on the charge of robbery. Jarvis and his officers took their prisoners to a house in Hudson street where Ryndbout had formerly resided, and succeded in recovering all the property, including several thousand dollars worth of stolen diamonds. The prisoners were then taken before the Consul, who received their sworn depositions. From these it appears that Eller, the valet, became aware of the depository of the lady's valuables, and formed a conspiracy with the other prisoners to rob her. Ryndbout, who is a safe maker, was called into the compact, with a view of burgiarizing the lady's strong box; but not being an expert, he failed and the box was forced open. The entire property stolen was recovered through the instrumentality of the active Jarvis and his aids, and the only regret is that the absence of an extradition treaty between the United States and the Netherlands enabled the threves to escape upon a bail bond. The Sheriff's officers have in this matter certainly shown that they can do a little "detective business" without sharing with e bery was made at Police Headquarters. Mrs. W., however, suspected her valet, and put certain ma-

CARLSTADT, N. J., BURNING.

A Watch Factory in Flames-Fears That the Entire Town Would Be Destroyed. Intelligence was received in the city last evening that a disastrous fire had broken out in the watch factory of Fortenbach & Co., in Caristadt, N. J., and that nearly one hundred hands would be thrown that nearly one hundred hands would be thrown out of employment in the event of the factory being entirely destroyed. It is said that the flames extended to other buildings, and obtained such disastrous headway that despatches were sent to Passaic for them to send over the rillage fire department with all haste. These despatches said that "one-third of Caristadt was in flames." This is hoped to be an exaggeration incident to the great excitement; but that the fire has been very destructive is beyond question. The alarm bells were sounded in Passaic, but it was some time before the department could be got in readiness to send over.

Caristadt is not in easy communication with New York, and the public will look anxiously for later intelligence.

PATERSON, N. J., July 9, 1872. The fire at Caristadt has been greatly exaggerated. Only three dwellings were burned on the hill. The fire was stopped by the Passaic engine. The watch case factory was saved, notwithstanding there was great excitement among the families of the employes, who rushed out, in expectation of their furniture being doomed.

MIDNIGHT STABBING AFFRAY IN YORKVILLE.

Henry Walsh, of Seventy-fourth street, near Third avenue, was arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, charged with cutting with a knife in the cheek an acquaintance named Daniel McGrath. The latter said that he was on his way McGrath. The latter said that he was on his way home, acting in no way disorderly and insulting no one, when Weish stabbed him. Yet he was willing to forgive him and wished to withdraw the complaint. Alderman Plunkitt told him to go home, and if he were of the same mind this afternoon to come to Court and the case might be disposed of to his satisfaction. Welsh denied the charge and said he was in bed at the time.